

Title: Terraknight Chronicles Vol. III

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Terraknight
Chronicles

Volume 3

Denkhara's Memoirs

Introduction

So, after many years of happiness, all is shattered by Sephie Terraknight's curiosuty. She read Denkhara's memoirs, and was caught doing so. This volume of the chronicles is made up of various passages from these memoirs. I hope this helps you all to understand the character of Denkhara Terraknight. This volume is dedicated to those of Rivendell who so anxiously await my writing. Thank you, you make it worth the effort.

-Locke

Memoirs

Of
Denkhara Terraknight

I've found the woman of my dreams. She is perfect in every way, my soulmate. Tomorrow we marry, and, fate willing, we shall forever be together -Denkhara

Marie and I were married today. The happiest day of my life. We've already started to try and have

a child. -Denkhara

It's been over a year
since we've started and
Marie is not yet with
child. She often cries in
my arms. It pains me to
see her this way...

-Denkhara

My darling Marie has
become ill. The healer
tells me he cannot
fathom her illness. I fear
she may be dying.

-Denkhara

'Twas poison! Marie
mentiond a band of
brigands toying with her
the other day, shooting
darts at her. They killed
her! -Denkhara

I've started my study of
magery and swordsmanship,
enlisted the foremost
trainers in the lands. I
will become stronge and
have my revenge.

-Denkhara

Oh gods... With each day
of training I feel I am
becoming infinitely
stronger. My muscles
ache, as does my mind.
They are expanding.

-Denkhara

The masters tell me that
I've surpassed even them.
I feel like a god. Is this
what all mages feel? I
will challenge them to a
duel to test myself.

-Denkhara

I've slaughtered all my
trainers, both mages and
warriors. Their blood
stains the walls of my
practice room. It was all
too easy, I must become
stronger! -Denkhara

After years, today I
stumbled upon someone in

the woods practicing a form of magic I've never seen. He agreed to teach me. -Denkhara

Grenlahk the enchanter has taught me well. He also enchanted my family heirloom, the crimson tear. The blade now glows red hot. -Denkhara

Grenlahk refused to teach me of enchantment. I struck him down, his blood boiling from the blade of the tear. He muttered some words... -Denkhara

I fear Grenlahk may have cursed me. I see shadows lurking in my vision. I've often swung my blade at the shadows, scarring the walls and destroying whatever lay in the darkness. I must hide the crimson tear to protect myself and others. I've asked a friend, Altern, that he hide the blade from me. -Denkhara

When poor Altern returned, I killed him! What has come over me? My sanity is slipping away... Help me. -Denkhara
I've spent many days in my practice room, thinking. For days I cried over my lost Marie. There must be a way to return her to me. She is still beautiful. -Denkhara

I found a necromancer and asked him to revive my wife. He released her statis spell! My wife crumbled to dust in front of me. -Denkhara

Someone tell me this is all a dream. Some accursed nightmare. Tell me I'll wake up next to

my beloved Marie and feel
the soft touch of her
skin. -Denkhara

I must revive Marie! I'll
find the body to replace
hers, the head, and I'll
find another necromancer
to fix things. She is my
destiny. -Denkhara

I've turned my practice
room into my sanctuary. I
meditate there, I think,
and sometimes I think I
can see her face. I miss
you, Marie. -Denkhara

I've spent many nights in
Trinsic, drawing out young
women. None of them
match my darling's face,
but I slay them anyway.
One will be like her...
-Denkhara

Walking by the bread
store, I was shocked.
Was it Marie's ghost I
saw? Looking again, I was
overcome with grief. I will
return tomorrow.
-Denkhara

Her name is Sophie. I
could not bring myself to
kill her. As I wrote, she
sleeps in my bed. I fear
the consequences of her
reading my memoirs, let
alone her discovery of
the contents of my
sanctuary. I want to kill
her, to bring back my
precious Marie, but I
cannot. Perhaps Sophie is
something better. Did I
say that?! -Denkhara

Sophie is now my wife. I
haven't visited my
sanctuary for days. My
life is better now. I hope
Marie will forgive me.
-Denkhara

Sophie is with child! When
she told me, I held her

and cried. She is so much more than Marie. I love her deeply. Forever.

-Denkhara

I sat in my sanctuary wishing that Marie and I could have had a child. I love them both, but Sephie's pregnancy draws me back to my sanctuary.

-Denkhara

It's obvious that my spending so much time in my sanctuary saddens Sephie. I'm going to try to stop again. -Denkhara

I saw the eyes of my first daughter Celes today. She is more than I could ever have hoped for. But still, I wish that Marie had born her instead of Sephie.

-Denkhara

Sephie and I continue to have children. I hear my sanctuary calling my name. The shadows have started moving again. I even named my son Grenlahk.

-Denkhara

There are no children in the tower anymore. Sephie grows older and older by the day, a sad look on her face at dinner. My sanctuary is my home. There, the shadows do not haunt me. I feel hatred boiling inside me. I hate humanity for making me into this horrid creature. I've started practicing again.

-Denkhara

Tonight I found Sephie reading my memoirs! I saw the shadows were coming from her, seeping from her eyes. As she tried to flee, I killed her.

-Denkhara

To Be Continued...